

Missiskoui Standard.



Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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BY

J. D. GILMAN,

to whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

A Thought suggested by the New Year.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

The gladsome current of our youth,
Our passion yet disorders,
Stays, lingering like a river smooth
To have Along its grassy borders

But, as the care worn cheek grows wan,
And sorrow's shits fly thicker,
Ye stars that measure life to man!
Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath,
And life itself is rapid
Why, as we reach the falls of Death,
Feel as we tread more rapid?

It may be strange—yet who would change
Time's course to slower speeding?
When one by one, our friends have gone,
And left our bosoms bleeding.

Heaven gives our years of fading strength,
Indemnifying fleetness;
And those of youth a seeming length,
Proportioned to their sweetness.

SOMETHING NEW.

The end of wonders will never come—at least till they reach the number of seventy times seven. If this opinion was not known to be true, we might safely assert that the last wonder of the world had been discovered—and not only discovered, but caught—fairly nabbed. Every body has heard of the Wild Man of the Woods, but very few have seen the old gentleman, except those whose courage is of the Bob Acres stamp, or whose spectacles, if not their tongues, are wonderfully inclined to magnify. But the old fellow could not cope with a live Yankee. He is taken—and if his captivity does not prove a longer one than Black Hawk's, it will be because the Wild Man becomes too tame a concern to be profitable.

Robert Lincoln, Esq., of Boston, who went out to the St. Peters River, near the head of steamboat navigation on the Mississippi, has returned to Boston, bringing with him the real Simon Pure 'Wild Man of the Woods,' and two of his children. The following account of them is from the Boston Times of Monday last. It is a pity that somebody could not now capture the Wild Widow of the Woods, that the whole family might be together.

About the 15th of January, two of the carpenters who had been out in pursuit of a gang of wolves, who had proved very troublesome, came into the camp and reported that they had seen a huge monster in the forest, on a branch of the Mississippi, having the form of a man, but much taller and stouter, covered with long hair, and of a frightful aspect. They stated that when first seen, he was standing on a large log, looking directly at them, and the moment they raised their muskets, he darted into the thicket and disappeared. They saw him again in about half an hour, apparently watching them, and when they turned toward him, he again disappeared. Mr. Lincoln was at first disposed to think lightly of this matter, believing that the men might have been mistaken about the size and height of the object, or supposing it might have been a trick of the Indians to frighten them. He was informed, however, by some of the natives, that such a being had often been seen on the St. Peters, and near the falls of the Mississippi, and they proposed to guide a party of the workmen to a bluff where it was thought he might be found. The men were already for an adventure, and arming themselves with rifles and hunting-knives, they started for the bluff under the direction of Mr. Lincoln and the Indian guides. On their way they were joined by several of the natives, and the whole party numbered twenty-three.

They arrived at the bluff late on the afternoon of the 22d of January, and encamped in a cave or grotto, at the foot of the hill. Early the next morning, two of the Indians were sent out to reconnoitre, and in about an hour returned, and said they had seen the wild man on the other side of the hill. The whole party immediately prepared for the pursuit. Mr. Lincoln gave positive orders to the men, not to fire upon him unless it should be necessary in self-defence, as he wished it pos-

sible, to take him alive. The Indians stated that although a very powerful creature he was believed to be very harmless, as he always fled at the approach of men. While Mr. Lincoln was giving instructions to his men, the wild man approached in sight. He ordered them to remain perfectly quiet, and taking out his pocket glass, surveyed him minutely.—He appeared to be about 8 or 9 feet high, very athletic, & more like a beast standing erect than a man. After satisfying himself with regard to the character of the creature, Mr. Lincoln ordered his men to advance. The Indians had provided themselves with ropes, prepared to catch with horses, with which they hoped to ensnare and bind the creature, without maiming him.

The instant the company moved toward the wild man, he sprang forward with a loud and frightful yell, which made the forest ring; the Indians followed closely upon him, and Mr. Lincoln and his men brought up the rear. The pursuit was continued for nearly an hour, now gaining upon the object of their chase, and now almost losing sight of him. The trees, however, were quite open, and free from underbrush, which enabled them to make their way very rapidly. Whenever they came near him, he started forward with a yell, and appeared to increase his speed. He finally darted into a thicket, and although they followed close and made much search, they were unable to find him.

They then began to retrace their steps toward the place of encampment, and when within about a mile of the cavern, the wild man crossed their path, within twenty rods of the main body of the party. They immediately gave chase again, and accidentally drove the creature from the forest into an open field or prairie. The monster appeared to be much frightened at his situation, and leaped forward, howling hideously. At length he suddenly stopped and turned upon his pursuers.—Mr. Lincoln was then in advance. Fearing that he might attack them, or return to the woods and escape, he fired upon him and lodged a charge of buck-shot in the calf of his leg. He fell immediately, and the Indians sprang forward and threw their ropes over his head, arms and legs, and with much effort succeeded in binding him fast. He struggled, however, most desperately, gnashed his teeth, and howled in a frightful manner. They then formed a sort of litter of branches & limbs of trees, and placing him upon it, carried him to the encampment. A watch was then placed over him, and every effort made that could be devised to keep him quiet; but he continued to howl most piteously all night. Toward morning, two cubs, about three feet high, and very similar to the large monster, came to the camp, and were taken without resistance. As soon as the monster saw them, he became very furious—gnashed his teeth, and howled, & thrashed about, until he burst several of the cords, and came very near effecting his escape. But he was bound anew, and after that was kept most carefully watched and guarded. The next day he was placed on the litter and carried down to the mills on the St. Peters.

For two or three days, Mr. Lincoln says, he refused to eat or drink, or take any kind of food, but continued to howl at intervals for an hour at a time. At length he began to eat, but from that time his howls ceased, and he remained stupid and sullen ever since. The cubs took food very readily, and became quite active and playful.

Mr. Lincoln is a native of Boston, and some of his workmen engaged at his mills are from this city. He arrived here Saturday afternoon in the Brig St. Charles, Stewart master, from New Orleans, with the wild man and the cubs, and they were all removed from the vessel that evening. By invitation of Mr. Lincoln, who is an old acquaintance, we went down to his rooms to examine this monster. He is a horrid looking creature, and reminds us very strongly of the fabled satyrs, as we have pictured them to our own mind. He is about eight feet three inches high, when standing erect, and his frame is of giant proportions in every part. His legs are not straight, but like those of the dog and other four-footed animals; and his whole body is covered with a hide similar to that of a cow. His arms are very large and long, and ill proportioned. It does not appear from his manner that he has ever walked upon 'all-fours.' The fingers and toes are mere bunches, armed with stout claws. His head is covered with thick, coarse, black hair, like the mane of a horse. The appearance of his countenance, if such it may be called, is very disgusting—nay, almost horrible. It is covered with a thinner and lighter coat of hair than the rest of the body; there is no appearance of eye brows or nose; the mouth is very

large and wide, and similar to that of a baboon. His eyes are quite dull and heavy, and there is no indication of cunning or activity about them. Mr. Lincoln says he is beyond dispute carnivorous, as he universally rejects bread and other vegetables, and he eats flesh with great avidity. He thinks he is of the OURANG OUTANG species; but from what little we have seen, we are inclined to consider him a wild animal, somewhat resembling a man. He is, to say the least, one of the most extraordinary creatures that has ever been brought before the public, from any part of the earth, or the waters under the earth, and we believe will prove a difficult puzzle to the scientific.—He lies down like a brute, and does not appear to possess more instinct than common domestic animals. He is now quite tame and quiet, and is only confined by a stout chain attached to his legs.

This is the first creature of the kind, we believe, ever found on this continent. It was to be expected, however, that in penetrating the remote recesses of the new world, monsters would be found, & great natural curiosities brought to light; and it has been a matter of surprise to many that so little of the marvellous has ever been discovered. But we cannot tell what the wilds of the far Northwest, the shores of Lake Superior, the regions of the Rocky Mountains, and the vast territory of the Oregon, may yet bring forth.

It is Mr. Lincoln's intention to submit these animals to the inspection of the scientific for a few days, in order to ascertain what they are, and after that to dispose of them to some person for exhibition. Mr. Lincoln himself will return to the St. Peters in the course of two or three weeks.

MANSION HOUSE... An Irishman, calling himself Burns, whose face was tattooed & stained, and whose black locks hung down upon his shoulders, appeared before the Lord Mayor, to request his lordship's assistance to procure him a passage to New Zealand, from which country he had some time ago come to England.

The Lord Mayor: I see you have the appearance of a native chief of that country. How did you get into that condition?—Burns: I was in New Zealand for several years, my lord, and I ranked high as a chief there. I was in the habit of trading along that coast, and was taken prisoner by the natives, and was obliged to undergo tattooing to save my life. I would have been killed if it had not been for the daughter of one of the chiefs—she threw a cloak over me, and that was a sign that she wished my life to be spared. I found afterwards that I must either be tattooed or eaten, so I chose the former.

The Lord Mayor approved of the judgment of the chief, and asked him what had induced him to leave a people over whom he had acquired an ascendancy?—Burns: I was promised by a captain of a vessel with whom I trafficked, that if I would come to Europe with him he would procure me supplies of articles on which value was set by the natives; but soon after I arrived he was deprived of the command of the vessel, and had no opportunity of performing this promise.

The Lord Mayor: And would the natives receive you after having left them?—Burns: No doubt of it, my lord, with open arms. I was of great service to them in the traffic with the Europeans, and they must feel my absence. I was of service, too, in saving the lives of the wrecked. The natives were full five years before they finished the operation of tattooing my face and person.

The Lord Mayor: The operation must have been painful?—Burns: Very much so, indeed! but it secured me from the operation of a roasting, from which I was never safe until I became a chief, and had this distinction, which they all respect.

The Lord Mayor: Then you are versed in the language?—Burns: As well as I understand English, my lord. I am able to converse in Spanish, Portuguese, and French, so as to be intelligible to the people of those countries, but I am perfect in the language of New Zealand.

The Lord Mayor: And you want me to endeavor to obtain a passage back?—Burns: Yes, my lord. I am here a frightful object, and would be merely gazed at in society; while in that country, in which I may say I have been naturalized, I shall be respected and powerful. The choice between the two countries may appear strange, but I am most anxious to return.

The Lord Mayor: I shall recommend you to the Missionary Society, who are, I am given to understand, about to send out to New Zealand; and as you have such experience and power amongst the natives, your assistance may be of great service.—Burns: I thank your lordship, and assure you that my influence is very great, as any

traveller who knows any thing of the usages of the people of the country can testify.

The Lord Mayor: And you are not afraid that the savages will forget your rank in consequence?...Burns: Not at all.

The Lord Mayor: Perhaps the chief's daughter was partial to you?...Burns: No, my lord. I have no reason to think that she had any other reason for throwing the cloak at me than the mere humanity of saving a poor fellow's life.

The Irish New Zealander, who appeared to be a shrewd, well-informed man, about 35 years of age, returned many thanks to his lordship, and left the Mansion house with a crowd at his heels. The operation has completely covered his face, and has been performed with great accuracy, and regularly, but the skin looks as if it were covered with a blue mask.

OUTRAGE... The New York Express states that a most brutal outrage was committed on Friday morning at the Manhattan House, about one o'clock. A gang of ruffians of 100 or 150 in number, made an attack upon the hotel, and forced in the front door. There were at the time twenty two boarders asleep, whose room doors were severally broken open by the mob and the occupants beaten and bruised in a most shameful and horrid manner.—One man was thrown from a window to the area in the rear, and much hurt by the fall. Another had his pockets rifled of 170 dollars in cash. Another was chased into the street naked, with his coat under his arm, and when near Broadway, was knocked down and his coat stolen from him. Some of the wounded persons are confined to the house under medical care, and one of them is wounded dangerously. Several of the ringleaders of the gang were recognized by the officers, who were called in to disperse the mob, among the number was a Custom House officer. No cause for this outrage is mentioned in the Express.—Boston Courier.

—A Hosiery Story.

I expect you are about the tallest kind of a coon there is in this diggings. You

little Buffalonian walks into things, like a squash vine into a potatoe patch. I come down the other day in this steamboat Cleveland. Once, coming down, a streak of lightning followed three miles and better. The captain said it was gaining on us a little, so he told the man to stardow the helm and let it go by. It did go like a horse, and we were so near it that the passengers smelt brimstone. The captain felt cheap at first, about letting it beat him, and said the steam wasn't up. I told him he did perfectly right to turn out, as there was so many women on board, and then there was so much iron that it drew the lightning and helped it along, so it warn't fair play.

Perhaps you don't know where I come from...give us your fist now, and I'll tell you all about it. When I'm home, I stop in the Chuckahole diggings, in the State of Indiana. We raised an almighty crop of wheat this year, I reckon nigh upon four thousand bushels, and a sprinklin' of corn, oats, potatoes and garden sals. You could hear the arth groan all around our settlement, the crops were so heavy, and that's what gives rise to the stories about her earthquakes to hear corn grow as it did, and as to the potatoes I'll be skinned alive if ever I saw any thing like it. Why any one of them warm nights you just go into a little patch of fifty acres close to the house, and hold your ear down, and you could hear the young potatoes quarrelling, and the old ones swearing at them because they didn't lay along and stop crowding. Why one day one of our squash vines chased a drove of hogs better than a half a mile, and they ran and squealed as if the old boy, was after them. One little pig stubbed his toe and fell down, and was never seen afterwards.—[Buffalonian.]

The glory of a good man is the testimony of a good conscience; have that and thou wilt have inward peace in the midst of many troubles.

They who avoid not small faults, by little and little grow up into greater. Withdraw thyself violently from that to which nature is viciously inclined.

The quietness of the heart is obtained by resisting our passions, not by obeying them.

To do always well, and to have lowly thoughts as to thyself, is the sign of an humble soul. Corrupt examples may bear sway with weak minds, but the wise in heart will regard and consider their own duty.

So gracious is Providence that every man has a light set up within himself, for a guide.

Obstinacy is an advantage to our enemies, a trouble to our friends, and the assured overthrow of ourselves.

To be humble to superiors, is a duty—

to equals, civility—to inferiors, courtesy, to all, safety.

The glory of the aged is their experience and wisdom; the glory of a young man is his modesty and submission.

Be meek and courteous to all, yet seek only the virtues for your companions; the doves flock not with the ravens.

Regard not how full hands you bring to God, but how pure.

HUMAN HAPPINESS... There is a beautiful passage from the German of Jean Paul Richter, upon which we have often dwelt with melancholy satisfaction.—'Oh God I thou canst and will give us hereafter a reality, which shall embody, exceed, and satisfy, all that is here dead!'

This life is a fevered, unsatisfying state of existence, and man is a restless creature. Be his rank or station, or circumstances what they may, it matters not;...there remains ever an object unattained, on which his eye rests, and for which his heart yearns with unsatiable craving. So long as that object is unpossessed, he is an unhappy being; yet, when gained, how often is it flung aside as the useless toy of a child. Splendour & affluence may sprinkle his path with rose leaves—gratified ambition may fling its golden halo around his brow—pleasure may envelope him in her elysium of seductions...every department of nature and of art may be ransacked for the elements of happiness, and then from all of them he may turn away, fainting, weary, sick at soul with unsatisfied aspiration!

Who has not in the beautiful day-dreams of excited fancy—when he has cast loose the reins of imagination, and for a brief season, has permitted his thoughts and his feelings unrestrained to revel in the fairy realms of the ideal world—who at such an hour has not traced out upon his mind's tablet the outlines of a scheme of happiness which he may never enjoy; and, in conception summoned up a paradise of bliss, of which this earth knows not? Who in fancy has not spread out in his vision greener fields than ever even in boyhood's hour; he has frolicked in...bathed his lip in fresher fountains than ever gushed from the rock, and transcended above him bluer skies and richer sunlight than ever occupied ed earth.

Ah, could we scan the thoughts of the hearts of the varied multitude, which in the bustling scenes of ordinary existence, throng around us...could we trace out the untold emotions which agitate the unseen secrerries of their bosoms, how many a wild and bitter thing should we there find ranging, which the beamy eye, and the flushed cheek, and the sunny lip, had never revealed! What unspeakable longing—what intense solicitude...what melancholy retrospection. What fearful foreboding—what remorseful meditation—what wild hopes & wilder wishes should we not there behold.

And thus it is, and, as the features of the human face are the same in every countenance, so are the features of the human heart in every breast. Thus has it ever been; nor, in the nature of the moral, mental, or spiritual existence, can it ever in this unsanctified world, be otherwise.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF A SUBTERRANEAN BUILDING.

Several excavations having recently been made along the line of the Eastern Counties Railway, an interesting discovery took place last Tuesday, a few feet below the surface of a building of curious construction and apparently of great antiquity. The form of this building so far as the breadth of the railway uncovers it, is circular, and at first sight seemed to consist of vast masses of sandstone thrown rudely together without any perceptible motive or design; but on removing a quantity of the stones, an aperture was found nearly four feet wide and five deep, which seemed to have been carried the entire circle of the building (about 50 feet,) and to have gradually widened as it receded from the moss side. This part, however, being still covered with the thick sloping bank of earth, which is not likely to be removed, its real dimensions cannot be correctly ascertained. The sides of this subterraneous cave are supported by huge whinstones, placed on end, which must have been brought from a distance with immense labour. The roof consists of long stones, partly granite and sandstone, placed transversely, and among these are a number of other stones crammed endways, bearing some resemblance to the convex side of an arch before the interstices are filled up. No chisel, hammer, or cement, would appear to have been used in its construction. Most of the stones are of a dark smoky colour; but no certain marks of fire have been observed upon them.

Portions of a handmill found among the rubbish form the only domestic utensil yet discovered. It was supposed by some gentlemen, who were on the spot that this lonely tenement was a relic of the ancient Druids.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS

The Chartists and their Arms.—We learn from a variety of sources that the making and selling of pikes and fire arms, amongst the working population of this neighborhood is going on in the most open and bare-faced manner; and, judging from what we have heard on the subject, we imagine there can be little doubt that some thousands of these dangerous weapons are now in the hands of parties who, at all events, declare that they are ready to use them at the bidding of what is called 'The National Convention.' Amongst other statements on the subject, which have recently come under our notice, are the following. The Stockport Advertiser says:

'For some days back, and at the week's end more particularly, operatives have been observed in the manufacturing towns of Hyde, Staleybridge, &c., to purchase pikes and fire-arms, either from shops where such weapons are exposed for sale, or from stalls in the public market place, where such instruments are openly sold at a cheap rate. At first we had some misgivings about the truth of a statement which develops a feeling and an action amongst the lower classes so repugnant to the peace and welfare of England, and even at variance with that law, by a narrow construction of which the deluded Chartists consider themselves justified, namely, in possessing warlike weapons, on the plea of their being necessary for the protection of the subject. Being unwilling to believe in these aggressive forebodings, we caused a friend of ours to visit Hyde and Staleybridge on Saturday evening and on reaching the former place, he perceived that a stall of hardware was laid out in the market-place, kept by a cutler in a small way, named Edward Smith; and amongst the articles for sale were cutlasses, hand-pikes, and pike-heads; but with the precaution of having only three at a time exhibited. Some of the pikes are formed like a common halberd, others have a crescent at the bottom of the blade, pointing forward with a sharp edge, exposed to be designed for cutting the reins or girths of horses. They are of steel, with a hole in the shank for fastening it into the handle, and vary in price, at 1d, 1s, 3d. Our informant purchased one at the larger price. It is believed that a great many are manufactured and sold in that quarter, and in Staleybridge such are exposed for sale in one or two shops without hesitation.'

The following paragraph, on the same subject, was sent to us yesterday by a Bolton correspondent:

At the Bolton petty sessions on Monday last, Mr. Tickle, constable of Kearsley, applied to Mr. Lomax for advice, stating that every fortnight, on the pay day, a man regularly attended that township with a sack full of pikes, which he hawked about for sale. Mr. Lomax said that it entirely depended upon what the man stated in offering them. If they were sold for an unlawful purpose, then the magistrate would have jurisdiction, but not otherwise. Mr. Tickle replied, that he was not aware of what the man stated, but that he was quite certain they were regularly sold. The conversation then dropped.

We do not profess to know what latitude of interpretation should be given to that clause in the Bill of Rights, which says that all men may have arms for their defence, suitable to their condition; but it does seem to us that there are circumstances connected with the general armament now going on in this neighborhood which ought not to escape the attention of those who are entrusted with the preservation of the peace; and that those parties should enquire whether the pikes and fire-arms which are so openly sold and possessed in this neighborhood are either suitable to the condition of those who have them, or intended for purposes of lawful defence. With respect to the latter part of the enquiry, we imagine, there cannot be much difficulty; for it would puzzle the shrewdest Chartist alive to explain what sort of illegal aggression he was afraid of, & which he would need the assistance of pikes and pistols to repel. Indeed, if we may trust the declarations of the parties themselves, the arms which they are procuring are intended, not to resist aggression, but to support it—not to enforce the law, but to break it. It is perfectly notorious that the arming in this neighborhood has been going on in pursuance of the recommendation of leaders, who have not scrupled to avow that their objects are the resistance, by force, and the obtaining, also by force, if needful, those changes in the constitution which they require.

That the attempting to attain these objects by the use of arms would be not only illegal but treasonable, is clear enough. Whether arms can be legally collected and prepared, avowedly for such purposes, we leave to be determined by those who are charged with the maintenance of the public peace.

The 'Wandering Piper.'—It appears from his own account, that he was induced many years before, for a bet of several thousand pounds, which were staked by a friend, to engage in this extraordinary mode of life. Had he relinquished the undertaking, the money would have been lost to the family. A similar result would have attended his supporting himself in any other way than by the precarious profits of his assured profession during the stipulated period. He died in indigence, as to his personal effects. By his death the debt is said to be cancelled, and it was his wish

to die. He was admitted into Mercer's hospital, about three weeks since. He altogether denied his identity with any of the persons whom fame had reported him to be. The cause of his death was an incurable disease of the lungs, aggravated by the effects of a severe injury of the hip, received many years since, and which, lately, caused excruciating torments.

The Tooth-Ache.—The following remedy, which is of recent discovery, has, in several cases within the writer's knowledge and his own case among the rest, afforded instantaneus and permanent relief to sufferers from this disease. Equal portions of creosote and spirits of camphor, both harmless; the creosote being, we believe, an extract of tar. Apply with lint, in the same way that laudanum is used: and if relief is not speedy, apply again and again without fear. A small phial full, of the size of a lady's little finger, may be got at any respectable chemist's for six pence.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, MAY 7, 1839.

In closing the 4th volume of the Standard we cannot refrain from acknowledging with gratitude, the many obligations which we are under to the inhabitants of this country, as well as other portions of the Province, for the liberal support which they have rendered us during the preceding year. We shall not attempt to point out to them the inconveniences & disadvantages under which we labored, as an apology for our defects, as we feel confident that they are well aware that it is utterly impossible for a country newspaper to make its way into every nook and corner, at six o'clock in the morning, on the day of its publication. And as it regards our labors in the Editorial department, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have been guided by honorable and upright principles, however widely we may have differed, in some instances, from fraction of our readers.—Our Miscellaneous selections have been made with a view to amuse all classes, but more especially for the purpose of creating in the youth of the Townships, a TASTE FOR READING—taking care, at the same time, that virtue and morality should predominate over vice and immorality, and we are happy in believing, that the greater number of our imaginary tales, instead of corrupting, or offending the most refined taste, have not only subserved the cause of purity and goodness, but made the Standard a welcome visitor at almost every fire-side.

During the four preceding years, the loyal population of these Townships, and a goodly number of gentlemen in Quebec and Montreal, have manifested a deep interest in the welfare of our paper; but the 'heat of the battle' has been borne by a few individuals in this county, whose love of British supremacy over these provinces has led them beyond every thing that justice or a sense of duty to their country could have demanded; and their pecuniary sacrifices, have therefore, been neither small nor trifling; but we are determined that their liberality shall no longer be taxed by us; however freely they might yield to it; & to support the position which we have taken, we are now making an effort to collect every shilling due us for the 4th volume, and are highly gratified with the success which has thus far attended us. It will, no doubt, require two or three weeks to close up the accounts connected with the past year; at the expiration of which time, we shall issue the 1st number of the 5th volume of the Standard, if our collections will warrant us in doing so, and our future prospects are favorable.

The system of incendiarism which has been carried on upon our frontier for the last four or five months, seems to have been discontinued in this section, for some time; and we cannot but hope that it has come to a final period. The spirit like spirit manifested by the inhuman perpetrators of those deeds of darkness, has been such, that no human being could calmly look on and approve. Whatever prejudice had darkened and distorted the intellects and moral feelings of Americans on the borders, the awful reality of the murderous deeds of the land pirates, though perpetrated in the name of liberty, must have caused them to pause, reflect, and condemn. But however much they might disapprove of the doings of their persecuted refugees and darling ruffians, they could not summon sufficient courage to oppose the torrent of black villainy which themselves had contributed to pour out upon the borders, until retaliation, or rather what they took for retaliation, set them to look after the safety of their own firesides. We must confess, however, that we seriously do not believe that a single instance of incendiarism which has occurred on the

United States frontier, has been committed by Canadian Loyalists; but that all the burning has been done on both sides by the line by hired ruffians and refugees who have been supported by American contributions. We are not prepared to say that the contributors were generally aware of the precise intentions of the scoundrels whom they contributed to support. But that war upon Canada, and consequently a breach of their own laws would be the result, no one could doubt. Neither could the ulterior object of the pirates have been a secret. A desire to involve the two governments in war, has been plainly discoverable in all their impotent attempts at invasion, as well as in their midnight confabulations and murders. Failing to induce retaliation from the Canadian Loyalists, who love law & order too well to sacrifice them to petty vengeance, & were waiting for the authority of Government, the pirate scoundrels turned their torches upon the property of their own supporters, well knowing that the injured 'TORIES' would get the credit of having done the 'accursed deed.' But the effect has been beneficial thus far, and we doubt not that it will be lasting.

It has been our opinion from the commencement of the incursions upon Canada from the United States, that the proper remedy for the evil, was retaliation. We would not have recommended an indiscriminate slaughter of Americans wherever found; but such for instance, as the burning of Swanton, on the 6th of December, 1837, & the destruction of Alburg, Champlain and Ogdensburg, in 1838. Retaliatory measures of this kind, adopted by the Government, in the commencement of the troubles would have led to an amicable understanding between the frontier inhabitants, and have saved much of the trouble and anxiety which have been prevalent the last eighteen months past. Instances of individual vengeance or the exercise of

LYNCH LAW, at all times and under all circumstances, should be deprecated and detested by all communities and every individual. It is far better that those whose crimes the laws of the country cannot teach or sufficiently punish, should escape justice than that individuals, blinded by passion and thirsting for vengeance should attempt to deal out to their neighbors a fierce and one-sided semblance of justice—insulting to the majesty of the laws & dangerous to the welfare of the community.

It will be seen by reference to an advertisement, which will be found in another column, that Mr. O. J. Kemp has received, and intends keeping on hand, a supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS. We take much pleasure in calling the attention of the public to these Bitters and Pills, as we have frequently heard them inquired after within the last few months, and knowing as we do the efficacy they possess—but they need no recommendation from us, as they are already favorably and extensively known as a valuable medicine.

MR. HORACE M. AYER, will, this week call on our subscribers in Dunham, Farmham, Shefford, Brome, &c. &c. And Mr. G. H. BRIGHT, on those in Sutton and Potton. They are also authorised to receive payments for the 1st, 2nd and 3d volumes of the Standard.

MR. GILMAN—SIR.—I have pleasure in forwarding you a statement of the proceedings at a public meeting held at Waterloo in Shefford, on the 20th instant; hastily called on hearing that Lieut. Col. C. F. HEAD, the military commander of the Shefford District, was about to leave us and return to England, for the purpose of giving him a Public Dinner, and of presenting him with some other testimony of the high estimation in which he is universally held, without, I am confident, a solitary exception, in this District.

Yours, &c.

J. COOK.

Brome, April 23d, 1839.

The Meeting was organized by calling H. Robinson, Esq. to the Chair, and appointing J. Cook, Esq. Clerk. When, the object of the meeting having been explained by the chairman, the following Resolutions were moved and unanimously adopted:

1st. Moved by S. Wood, Esq., seconded by Capt. N. Parker.—That the Inhabitants of the Shefford District are called upon by a sense of duty and gratitude to Lieut. Col. C. F. Head, to present him with an Address, expressive of the high estimation in which he is universally held as a military officer, a Magistrate and a Gentleman.

2d. Resolved, That the Revd. Mr.

Balfour, S. Wood, Esq., J. Cook, Esq. H. Lyman, Esq. and Doct. R. Parmalee be a Committee to prepare an Address to Lieut. Col. Head in accordance with the sentiments embraced in the foregoing Resolution.

The meeting having been adjourned for a short time, were again assembled & called to order by the chair. The Address was then read, unanimously approved of and signed by the gentlemen present...about forty. The committee were then deputed to present the Address to Col. Head, which was accordingly done, accompanied by the gentlemen composing the meeting in a body. The Address was kindly received, & a very appropriate reply returned.

At 5 o'clock, P. M., thirty-six gentlemen, with Lieut. Col. C. F. Head, sat down (after a very appropriate invocation to the Throne of Grace by the Revd Mr. Chapin) to an excellent Dinner, prepared by Mr. Z. Reynolds, of the Waterloo Hotel. Lieut. Col. P. H. Knowlton, by request of the committee of arrangements, took the chair as President, and S. Wood, Esq., as Vice President, at the table. The company did excellent justice to the good fare sat before them: after which the cloth was removed & the following Toasts given from the chair, which were drank with unbounded enthusiasm, in true English style, with 'three times three'...

1st—*The Queen.*
Song by captain Stewart—*The Queen, God bless her.*

2d. *Sir John Colborne, Governor General of British North America.*
3d. *Our distinguished Guest, Lieut. Col. C. F. Head.*

This Toast was drank with great enthusiasm, and after the cheering had ceased, Colonel Head arose, evidently under strongly excited feelings, and returned thanks in a very interesting speech of some length, which was listened to with great attention and satisfaction by the gentlemen present; but of which I cannot now give you even an outline. I will merely observe, that after thanking the company in a most handsome manner for the honor done him, Col. Head spoke, among other subjects, particularly of the Eastern Townships—their

situation, wants, prospects and resources, with all which he had made himself acquainted. He observed, in substance, that we might rest assured that arrangements for meliorating the situation of the country generally, would soon be carried into effect, and he felt confident that there would be a greater improvement in the condition of these Townships within ten years, than had taken place in the last thirty; and that the improvements in the succeeding ten years, would be greater than in the preceding twenty. He felt no doubt but this would be the case, not only from the arrangements making to develop the resources of the country generally, & of the Townships particularly; but from the good character, intelligence and enterprise of its inhabitants—blessed as they were with one of the most beautiful and romantic countries he had ever visited: a fertile soil, abounding in minerals and water-falls: with pure air and water, and consequently a salubrious, healthy climate.

Colonel Head then gave as a Toast—
Lieut. Col. Knowlton & the Loyal Shefford Volunteers, which was drank and honored as the others. To which, Col. Knowlton replied in a handsome address, on his own behalf and that of the Volunteers. Several Volunteer Toasts were afterwards given, and generally prefaced with some observations by those who offered them. All of which were received with applause and duly honored. Among which were the following, ...

By H. Robinson, Esq.—*Sir John Harvey, Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick.*

By the Rev. Mr. Balfour.—*The Loyal Volunteers of British North America.*

By J. Cook.—*Our late Governor General and High Commissioner—Lord Durham.*

By Col. Head, .. The Magistrates of the Shefford District.

By the Revd. Mr. Balfour.—*Sir Francis Bond Head, late Lieut. Governor of Upper Canada.*

By Doct. Parmalee.—*The British North American Provinces.* Not as they are, but as they should be; and as we trust, ere long, they will be.

By Colonel Head, .. The Ladies of British North America.

Song by Captain Stewart.—*Green grow the Rushes, O.'*

By the Company.—*Lady Head, the consort of our distinguished Guest.*

Song by Captain Stewart.—*There's na luck about the house.*

Colonel Head then rose, his feelings evidently much affected, for, if we mistook not, we saw a *pearly drop* glisten in his eye, and said, that on this most interesting occasion, when all appeared so happy and every thing was conducted in a manner so grateful to his feelings, he deeply felt that he had one cause of regret, and but one; that was, his inability to find words suitably to express the pleasure and gratitudine he felt for the honors done lady Head and himself.

Colonel Head soon after, in a short address, bade the company 'a good night,—and a FAREWELL.' After which the company soon broke up, much pleased with their evening's entertainment; and with great decorum, immediately returned to their several homes; except those from a great distance, who were kindly entertained by the hospitable inhabitants of Waterloo.

[From the Ogdensburg Times.]

FARTHER PARTICULARS.—Some of our citizens sent notes to Prescott on Monday morning, inquiring the causes and objects of the firing. Several notes were received. Among others, one from Colonel Young, commanding that post, stating that the firing was unauthorized, expressing his regret at the occurrence, and farther, that he had caused a court of inquiry to be convened for the purpose of investigating the whole transaction.

On Monday evening the steam boat Oneida, now in the Government employ, with a detachment of troops, under command of Capt. Philips, arrived....On Tuesday morning the boat moved over to Prescott, Capt. Philips, Doct. Mott, of the army, and several citizens of this place, went on shore and called upon colonel Young, for the purpose of receiving his statement in explanation if any he had. Col. Young stated his regret at the circumstance, but informed them that the result of his court of inquiry had been wholly nugatory, as he had not been able to discover who had fired upon the boat.

[Correspondence of the New York Express.]

DETROIT, April 11.

Our British neighbours look warlike. Some 1,600 troops occupy the banks of the river, from Sandwich to Malden. Bois Blanc Island is garrisoned by the regulars...blockhouses erected, and large pieces of ordnance mounted, which command both channels at the mouth of the river. Negotiations are on foot for some steamboats. Would it not be well for our government to count the costs of a loss of possession of the Upper Lakes, in case of war?

Yours,

W.

New York, April 24.—We learn from the Albany Daily Advertiser that orders have been received at Plattsburgh for the survey of a suitable site for new barracks, and that the buildings will be commenced immediately.

The people of Buffalo, or a small portion of them, made a junket in honour of Mr. Charles Drolet, one of the Lower Canada rebels, and now a fugitive from justice in the United States. The whole proceedings were distressingly rampant and ridiculous. The volunteer toasts were as truculent as a tom cat. One of the gentlemen gave the following:

The State of Maine...If called upon to settle the boundary line at the point of the bayonet, may she establish it at the North Pole.

We presume this hyperborean had been reading the New York Express....[New York Gazette.]

On Saturday night, intelligence reached town from Upper Canada, that, on Thursday night, at a place called Grass Creek, between Kingston and Gananoque, Her Majesty's mail was robbed by three men, one of whom the mail courier recognized as William Johnson, of piratical notoriety. It is said that, after robbing the mail, the robbers tied the driver to the wagon in which it was conveyed and then made off towards the river. It is also said that the courier reported a party of several men to have been not far off in the wood during the robbery, though only three men had actually perpetrated the daring offence. Our intelligence however, is, as yet very meagre and uncertain on this subject; but we hope that the next accounts from Upper Canada will supply the deficiency....[Montreal Gazette.]

[From the Quebec Mercury.]

The following is an extract of a letter we have received from an intelligent friend, an English Radical in principle, who is now travelling in the United States...

New York, April 12, 1839.

Personally I have experienced nothing but what is grateful to my feelings....With regard to public affairs I have seen much that I dislike in this country, which in fact appears to me to have no tangible government at all nor does there seem to be any regulating principle among the public men—private discussions, not less than the debates in Congress were disgusting to me finding, as I did in both, an envious dislike to England, an insensibility to the calamities of war, and a disposition to aggression restrained by no consideration, save the fear of defeat.

The city election for Mayor, &c. has just terminated here in the defeat of the Whigs, which is a grievous discomfiture of that party in the present state of facts. The election was accompanied by every description of mal-practice that can disgrace an occasion of the kind.

The country is in no degree prepared for war. Public credit hangs upon a thread and the whole line of seaboard is defenceless against a naval armament. Now then is the time for England to insist upon an equitable adjustment of all points in discussion of the kind.

It is stated in the Quebec papers, that the individual assuming the title of Baron Fratelin, & who has been so long detained in gaol at Quebec, charged with political offence, has been compelled to quit the Province; and that, for that purpose, he was escorted by Police, in the Stage which runs on the Kenebec Road, to the State of Maine.

The following order of the day, issued by Admiral Baudin, commanding the French Fleet, off Vera Cruz, contains the substance of the Treaty of Peace which was recently entered into between the French and the Mexican Governments:

Frigate Nereide,
Port of Vera Cruz, March 29, 1839.

The Admiral announces to the officers and soldiers of the squadron and garrison of Ulloa, that he has just received from the Mexican Government the ratification of the treaty of peace, concluded on the 9th of the month between France and Mexico. The conditions were such as were required by the Admiral. The Cabinet of Mexico has abandoned the operations it intended carrying into effect: the doubts which had arisen respecting the sincerity of the Government have been entirely dissipated.

The Admiral, says the interpreter of the generous intentions of France, has imposed very moderate conditions upon Mexico. The object of the expedition is however obtained. Mexico pays an indemnification of three millions of francs to those of our compatriots who had claims against her previous to the war.

The necessary guarantees for the future safety of the persons and property of the French have been obtained.

The amount of the indemnifications to be paid to those who have suffered loss by the law of expulsion, shall be settled by arbitration.

Our commerce in Mexico will hereafter be on the same footing as that of the most favoured nations.

In consequence of peace, the fortress of Ulloa will be restored to Mexico. This restitution will take place in the beginning of the ensuing month. The squadron will then return to France, with the exception of a few vessels, intended to remain in the neighbourhood.

Sailors, gunners, miners...each of you in quitting the coast of Mexico, will feel the satisfaction of having co-operated in a service useful and glorious to France. The country against which you have fought, which you could have greatly injured, from which injury you have nevertheless abstained, will feel grateful for your moderation and your generosity. And, your Admiral will always be happy to bear testimony to the spirit of order and subordination, the courage and the devotion you have exhibited throughout this expedition.

CHARLES BAUDIN.

QUEEN VICTORIA.—The Richmond Enquirer publishes a letter from Mr. Stevenson, our Minister to Great Britain, in which he describes the person, appearance, and habits of the Queen of Great Britain. Mr. Stevenson writes from opportunities of close and frequent observation, which few persons, even of the highest rank in the kingdom, can have had. He says:—

Of the Queen, I suppose you will expect me to say something, and express my opinion. The press in both countries gives the most flattering accounts of her beauty, wisdom, &c. Indeed, it is the fashion here to represent her (as I suppose they do all Queens) as something short only of Divinity. Now, I will tell you very frankly what I think of her, and I have had fair opportunity of judging. As to her person and face, they are pretty fairly represented in many of the numerous paintings and prints, some of which I suppose you have seen. Sully's I think as good and pleasing a likeness as any that has been taken. It has been sent to Philadelphia. None of them, however, do justice to the expression of the face. It is certainly not the sort I should call beautiful—but, when lighted up by animated conversation, the face is full of expression & sweetness, & strongly indicative of character. Her manners are bland & unaffected; indeed, there is a simplicity and frankness and engaging affability about her quite remarkable for a Queen. Another striking thing is, the total absence of all ambitions display or desire for admiration, which might be expected from so young a person, and she a Sovereign.

No one can approach the present Queen without being struck, not only with her easy and charming deportment, and that peculiar softness of disposition and temper, for which she is remarkable, but with the entire self-command and repose of manner, which might be expected to guard a Sovereign of more advanced years and experience. She has, besides, all the characteristic *bon nature* and good temper of the English.

In relation to the Queen's personal habits, I understand she rises between 8 and 9, breakfasts at 10, devotes herself to business

till 2, then exercises generally on horseback, and that at a rapid pace, going at the rate of 10 or 12 miles an hour. Of her horsemanship I had an opportunity of judging, having myself been present in one of her excursions of 20 miles in about 2 hours and I can assure you, if she does not ride like Caesar, or hunt like Diana, she is yet one of the boldest and finest female riders I ever saw.

Her attention to business is such, that I understand, if a despatch comes while she is at dinner, she commonly rises and attends to it. She has a turn and capacity for business, and will, as she advances, doubtless take even a deeper interest in affairs of state than she does at present.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

Montreal, April 27. We have been favoured with the perusal of a private letter from Burlington, from which we learn, that the case of Dr. Holmes had been again argued before one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Vermont, who, feeling himself incompetent to decide the question as to the writ of *Habeas Corpus*, applied for representation of Holmes, thought proper to refer the matter to the decision of a full bench of Judges, who are to meet at Montpelier on the 16th of July next. Thus the case was further postponed; but the prisoner was left to his choice either to volunteer to come into this province or be conveyed to Montpelier prison, to remain until his case be decided in July. As may well imagined, Holmes preferred going to Montpelier rather than to Montreal.

On the evening of Tuesday last, Holmes made an attempt to escape from prison, and had very nearly effected his purpose. He contrived to make a hole sufficiently large to creep out, and was endeavouring to pass through it, when one of the guards observed him, and with the characteristic coolness of a Yankie, told him he had better go back—an advice which he very quietly complied with.

We learn from the same letter, that the refugees Wolfrede Nelson and Duverney are at present at Plattsburgh, and that Robert Nelson and Bouchette are at St. Albans. [Gaz.

Sherbrooke, April 27th. Thirteen State Prisoners have been released on giving the requisite bail. William Rexford, and G. W. Nowns are now in custody.

Gen. McLeod, of the Patriot Army, arrived in Detroit on Monday afternoon, and was arrested and lodged in jail on the same evening. On the following morning he was bailed out, in the sum of \$6000 each, by Col. Brooks and the editors of the Detroit Post.

Cure for Cancers.—Mr Thomas Tyrrell of Missouri, advertises that a cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and the ablest surgeons of the Western country, had been cured in the following manner: he was recommended to use strong potash, made of the ashes of red oak, boiled down to the consistency of molasses, to cover the cancer with it and in about an hour afterwards to cover with a plaster of tar, which must be removed after a few days, and if any protuberances remain, apply the potash to them and the plaster again, until they shall disappear; after which, heal the wound with common salve. Cautery and the knife had been previously used in vain. This treatment effected a perfect and speedy cure.—(N. Y. Com. Advertiser.)

Died

At the residence of Mr. Samuel Tree, in Stanbridge, on the 14th of April, Ruth Jane, aged 5 years and 18 days, only daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Tree, of Donham, after a painful illness of forty-eight hours, supposed to be Cancerous.

This lovely child so young and fair, Cut down and withered in an hour.

Notice

The Subscriber has just received, and intends keeping on hand a supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS.

O. J. KEMP

Freighsburg, May 7th 1839.

Strayed,

From the village of Freighsburg, on the evening of the 27th ult., a bright bay mare, three years old, with a star in the forehead. When said mare left she was saddled and bridled. Whoever will return said mare, or give information where she can be found shall be liberally rewarded.

THOMAS MINER.

St Armand East, May 7, 1839.

Notice.

The Subscriber begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Waterloo and vicinity, that he intends commencing the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in the village of Waterloo, in the course of a few days. His shop will be found in the first building North of Messrs. Peasley Robinson and Co's. Store, where he will be ready to attend to either Cutting or making up, any and every garment.

WILLIAM CHAMNEY.

May 7th, 1839.

Call & See

The subscribers are now offering for sale a good article of Tea, Tobacco, and Cotton Cloth, as cheap as can be bought in the county of Shefford or Mississipi.

FOSS & SWEET

Brome Corners, April 27th 1839.

Notice,

The Undersigned being directed to use every exertion for calling in all Rents, Increasing, having myself been present in one of these and Instalments, due to the crown and by the Tenants on leased crown Real Estates, within this Agency; hereby requests all persons concerned therein to make payment of the sums due by them without delay; either at his residence in the town of Sherbrooke, or at the usual places of public resort in the several Townships, on the ensuing tour for collection of which further notice will be forwarded to the respective appointed places for attendance.

JOHN FELTON,

Receiver of Rents.

Sherbrooke, 16th April, 1839.

Date and place of appointments:

Dunham, Churchville, Monday 27th May

do Flatt, Tuesday 28th do

Stanbridge Mills Thursday 30th do

do Bedford Friday 31st do

Sutton Flat Thursday 6th June

JOHN ROACH.

Shefford, April 25th, 1839.

JOHN HIBBARD.

COLUMBUS SCOFIELD.

Secretaries of said Societies.

Caution

All persons are cautioned against employing or harbouring my son Thomas; and if any person shall employ him he must expect to pay me his wages after this date.

JOHN HITCHCOCK, Jun.

Stanbridge, April 10th, 1839.

D. T. R. NYE.

Surviving Partner.

Philippsburg, April 16, 1839.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

PERSONS wishing to purchase Goods VERY

CHEAP, will do well to call upon the sub-

scriber, where the remaining stock of Goods be-

longing to the late firm of Joseph H. Munson

& Co. will be sold very low FOR CASH, to close the

concern.

D. T. R. NYE.

Phillipsburg, April 16, 1839.

Notice.

ALL persons having unsettled accounts with

the late firm of Joseph H. Munson & Co.

are requested to call and settle them with the sub-

scriber, and those indebted to said firm, are

informed that payment must be immediately

made.

D. T. R. NYE.

Surviving Partner.

Phillipsburg, April 16, 1839.

Notice.

THOSE persons who have unsettled accounts

with the estate and succession of the late

John Church, Jr & Consort, are for the last time

in this way, called upon to adjust them; and

those indebted to said estate, (particular contracts

excepted) are notified that unless payment is imme-

diately made they will be called upon in a more

expensive and efficient manner.

SAMUEL WOOD,

Execu-

J. CHAMBERLIN,

Tutors.

Churchville 16th April, 1839.



First Regiment

VOLUNTEER MILITIA,

COMMANDED BY

LIEUT. COL. H. DYER.

WANTED for the above Corps, a few

smart YOUNG MEN, to whom liberal en-

couragement will be given.

Conditions of Service may be known on appli-

cation at the Recruiting Office,

Philippsburg.

A Sergeant Armorer, well qualified for the

situation will find this an advantageous opportu-

nity of employment.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Montreal, April 16, 1839.

THOMAS CLAY.

Dunham, 16th April, 1839.

CABINET FURNITURE.

The subscriber has opened a shop at Dunham

Flat for the manufacture of Cabinet Fur-

niture, where he will be happy to supply those

wishing to purchase.

THOMAS CLAY.

Dunham, 16th April, 1839.

Notice.

ALL persons having or holding claims against

the estate of the late Joseph Coon, are re-

quested to present the same without delay to the

undersigned for liquidation.

ARNOLD COON.

Sutton, Feb. 4 1839.

Notice.

ALL persons having or holding claims against

the estate of the late Joseph Coon, are re-

quested to present the same without delay to the

undersigned for liquidation.

ARNOLD COON.

West. Berkshire, Oct. 1st, 1838.

Notice.

SPRING.

Hail, lovely Spring! thou fairest in the train—
Can languid nature all her gloom retain?
Ah no; thy influence breaks its icy band,
And waving foliage decks the beauteous land.

The warbling songsters cheer each hill and dale
And lovely flowers adorn the pleasant vale;
But time that changes all doth swiftly fly
And ere they bloom they bow their heads & die.

So passeth youth, with all its bloom away,
And the stern footsteps of a dread decay
Come stealing on those forms that once were fair
And changes all—the hand of Time is there.

Yet some are gathered to an early tomb,
By death's cold hand, like roses in full bloom,
Before the marks of time's resistless power
Have dimmed the lustre of the blooming flower.

The vegetable kingdom blooms again
And shall these fairer forms in shades remain?
No; they're transported to a happier clime,
To bloom celestial in a world sublime.

A. E. W.,
Stanbridge, May 1st, 1839.

Horrible Massacre.

ATHENS, Jan. 7.—On the 10th November last the Turkish schooner Cherkaj-Schergf (The Prophet's Mantle) anchored in the bay of Patras, its crew consisting of Captain Said of Vouria and nine others. The vessel carried, besides, eight passengers, a German antiquary, M. Hunschiff; Mr and Mrs. Davidson, of Carolina, with their three daughters; and two young Turks, Abdallah and Hussein, both sons of the Age of Kars.—The cargo consisted of Cashmere shawls Oriental trinkets, Caucasian embroidery and other valuable articles. On the evening of the 12th the crew and passengers returned on board, and on the 13th, at dawn, the vessel was to sail. The part as fishermen, perceived by the schooner's lights that she was sailing, though they did not hear the customary signal gun fired.

Some hours after, when the sun was above the horizon, a few fishermen spreading their nets on the shore discovered a man struggling amidst the waves... Two of them roved to his assistance, and arrived in time to save him. His condition was horrible; he was fainting and the blood was gushing from a large recent wound in his head. He was conveyed speechless to a cabin, where every attention was paid him. The fisherman conjecturing that other persons might have been wrecked proceeded with their boats in various directions.—They shortly espied the carcass of a vessel, which was soon thrown on the coast. It was the Cherkaj-Schergf... The scene she presented was horrible; on the deck, which was streaming with blood, lay the atrociously mangled corpses of the captain and eleven other persons.

Below in one of the cabins were extended the lifeless bodies of Mrs. Davidson and her three daughters; the state of their corpses revealed that the most infamous violence had preceded their dreadful wounds. The masts and oars had been demolished with axes, and her whole cargo had been plundered. The occurrence was forthwith reported to the Governor of Patras, and the poor youth saved by the fishermen was carried to an hospital. Every attempt at discovering the perpetrators of this atrocious carnage was at first fruitless. All that was ascertained was that, on the evening before the schooner was to have sailed, a brig, which appeared to be from the island of Samos, had beat about the Bay of Patras. Two days after the dead bodies of two more of the crew were found on shore. At length the young Abdallah, whom the fishermen had saved, recovered enough to declare the following... The schooner had scarcely left the bay of Patras—the sea was calm, the passengers and a part of the crew had retired to the cabins—when a fearful tumult was suddenly heard.

Fifteen ruffians, armed with daggers and yataghans, had boarded the vessel, and before any resistance could be attempted, massacred or threw overboard every soul on deck. Abdallah had beheld the death of his brother, and he was making himself a desperate defence, when the cut of a yatahan cast him into the sea. Abdallah added, that on the day he arrived at Patras he had been with his brother and the captain into a Coffee house, and that he's he had since seen again on the awful night of the 12th of November. The youth further stated that the captain had long talked before the two men of the richness of his cargo and that next day, on the owner of the Coffee-house being asked who those two strangers were, he had replied that they were old soldiers of Hydra, living quietly at their homes. The Coffee-house keeper was then questioned. At first he denied all, but subsequently avowed that the two men had conversed with Abdallah and the captain, adding that he knew nothing of what they might have done.

Notwithstanding this declaration, he was imprisoned when his wife, alarmed at the consequence which her husband's concealment might entail, disclosed the fact that the two suspicious individuals were George Diamandi and Alexander Gloukos, two of the most formidable pirates of Samos, and that their strong hold was near the cavern of Philocetes. The women protested that her husband was guiltless, and that his only relations with them were those of a friendship formed while serving together in the Greek insurrection. Upon these circumstances being communicated to the Governor of Samos, he hastened with 800 infantry and 60 horses to the Cavern of Philocetes, which he caused to be surrounded.

He in person, with 50 picked men entered the den. Scarcely had he entered into its dark vaults when he had to sustain a charge of musketry. After a sanguinary struggle, which obscurity rendered still more horrible, the pirate band was silenced. Fifteen of them had been slain, one only captured, and the remainder had escaped by an aperture which, the Governor not having detected had not been watched and guarded. Young Abdallah, on being confronted with the prisoner, identified him as one of the two men he met at Paris. After much hesitation the coffee-house keeper avowed that the villain was no other than Alexander Gloukos, the Lieutenant of the brig commanded by Diamandi.

POPPING THE QUESTION.—The desperate struggles and floundering by which some endeavour to get out of their embarrassment are amusing enough.—We remember to have been much delighted the first time we heard the history of the wooing of a noble lord, now no more, narrated. His lordship was a man of talents and enterprise, of stainless pedigree and a fair rent-roll, but the veriest slave of bashfulness. Like all timid and quiet men, he was very susceptible and very constant, as long as he was in the habit of seeing the object of his affections daily. He chanced at the beginning of the winter to lose his heart to Miss —; and as their families were in habits of intimacy, he had frequent opportunities of meeting with her. He gazed and sighed incessantly... a very Dumbkies, but that he had a larger allowance of brain; he followed her everywhere; he felt jealous, uncomfortable, savage, if she looked even civilly at another; and yet, notwithstanding the encouragement afforded him by the lady, a woman of sense, who saw what his lordship would be at, esteemed his character, was superior to girlish affection, and made every advance consistent with womanly delicacy—the winter was fast fading into spring, and he had not got his mouth opened. Mamma at last lost all patience; and one day, when his Lordship was making his usual lounge in the drawing room, silent or uttering an occasional monosyllable, the good lady abruptly left the room and locked the pair in alone. When his lordship, on essaying to take his leave, discovered the predicament in which he stood, a desperate fit of resolution seized him. Miss — sat most assiduously over her needle, with a deep blush on her cheek. His lordship advanced towards her, but losing his heart by the way passed in silence to the other end of the room. He returned to the charge, but again without effect. At last, nervously himself like one about to spring a powder mine, he stopped short before her. "Miss — will you marry me?" With great pleasure my lord, was the answer given, in a low, somewhat timid, but unfaltering voice, while a deeper crimson suffused the face of the speaker. And a right good wife she made him.

If parents would not trust a child upon the back of a wild horse without bit or bridle, let them not permit him to go forth in the world unskilled in self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him, by a gentle and patient means, to curb his temper.... If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is selfish, promote generosity. If he is sulky, charm him out of it, by encouraging frank good humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion and train him so as to perform even onerous duties with alacrity. If pride comes in to make him obedient reluctant, subdue him either by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children the habit of overcoming their besetting sins. Let them feel that they can overcome temptation. Let them acquire from experience that confidence in themselves which gives security to the practiced horseman, even on the back of a high-strung steed, and they will triumph over the difficulties and dangers which beset them in the path of life.

PREMIUM Cooking Stoves,

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, of Superior Castings, an assortment of the most highly approved

Cooking Stoves, with Copper Furniture

—ALSO—

Parlour Stoves, Terms Liberal

W. W. SMITH.

Mississquoi Bay, Dec. 1838.

Fanning Mills

Manufactured, warranted and sold by the subscriber for ten dollars in cash

HORACE LIVINGSTON.

St. Albans, 10th Sept. 1838.

For Sale.

A good farm, containing 100 acres of land, (40 of which are under improvement,) situated about three quarters of a mile from Cooksville. Said farm has a comfortable log house and a first rate new barn upon it. For particulars enquire of the subscriber.

ABRAM SEE.

St. Armand East, Feb. 4 1839.

Notice.

The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of

Cabinet ware & Chairs.

Wm. HICKOK.

Cooksville, May, 1838.

100 Cords Bark, wanted by the subscriber

PLINY WOODBRY

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. It paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till told in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

S. T. Robinson, Frost Village, Shefford.

S. & S. Reid, Stanstead.

C. H. Huntington, St. Albans, Vt.

Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham.

P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford.

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.

Elihu Drosset, St. Armand.

W. W. Smith, P. M., Phillipsburg.

Galloway Freleigh, Bedford.

P. Cowan, Nelsonville, Dunham.

Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.

Jacob Cook, P. M., Bromé.

P. H. Knowlton, Bromé, Farnham.

Samuel Wood, Farnham.

Whipple Wells, Farnham.

Wm. Hickok, Cooksville.

Henry Boright, Sutton.

Levi A. Cott, Potton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississquoi Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, at the office in Freleighsburg, all payments must be made.

Cash paid for

Flax Seed.

The subscriber will pay cash for

2000 Bushels,

merchantable

Flax Seed;

Delivered at his store, Mississquoi Bay.

W. W. SMITH.

December, 1838.

— Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; and begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavours to continue to deserve the patronage with which he has been favored, by unremitting attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with despatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting... in all its various branches, as usual, on cash.

JAMES McCANNA,

Freleighsburg, May, 1838.

Nelsonville, Dunham, 9th July, 1838.

Estate of Simon P. Lalanne.

The subscriber having been duly appointed Curator for the estate of the late Simon P. Lalanne, in his life time residing in the village of Freleighsburg, deputy Registrar for the county of Mississquoi, hereby gives notice that all indebted to the deceased, must settle their accounts forthwith, and requests all having claims against him to bring in the same with as little delay as possible.

JAS. MOIR FERRES.

11th May, 1838.

Beware!

The subscriber having lost the two notes of hand following, viz:—one dated the 10th Nov. 1835 for £4 10 Cy, drawn by Philip Ruitter, in favor of George Gardner, due ten days after date; and the other dated 10 Nov. 1835, for £2 10 Cy, drawn also by Philip Ruitter, in favor of George Gardner, due on the 1st January, 1836, and both endorsed to the subscriber; therefore warns all persons against purchasing or negotiating the same.

P. COWAN.

Cooksville, 10th July, 1838.

Education.

AN Academy will be opened at Waterloo Co. of Shefford, on the 1st day of January, next, at the residence of the Rev. A. Balfour, Episcopal Minister of that place; where young gentlemen may receive an English, Mercantile, Classical, Mathematical or scientific education.

Boarders could be conveniently accommodated in the village... a few at the parsonage House. For particulars apply to the principal, if by letter 'post paid.'

Waterloo, 12th Dec 1838.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber has taken the House owned and formerly occupied by the late George Cook, Esq., at Cooksville, (St. Armand,) and fitted it up for the accommodation of Travellers. It is situated three miles West of Freleighsburg, on the direct road from Franklin (Vt.) and adjacent Towns to Montreal; and he flatters himself that by attention and accommodations he shall receive a share of public patronage.

WM. HICKOK.

Cooksville, July 3, 1838.

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ABRAM SEE.

St. Armand East, Feb. 4 1839.

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Wm. HICKOK.

Cooksville, May, 1838.

100 Cords Bark, wanted by the subscriber

PLINY WOODBRY

TO PRINTERS.

W. White & W. Hagar, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Enterprisers, that they have formed a company in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, & unhealthy process of casting type by hand, is desiderated by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior or partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The letter, formerly will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty four line Pica. The book new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they furnish their customers at manufacturer's price. Chasses, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen. E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

20th May, 1838.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House,